

A
CRAFTSMAN
EXTRAORDINARY. ¹³

Or a full

A N S W E R

TO THE

R E M A R K S

UPON THE

CRAFTSMAN'S Vindication.

BEING AN

Unanswerable Vindication of the late
Viscount *Bolingbroke*.

Miserrima est Fortuna qua inimico caret.

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GRAFTSMAN

EXTRAORDINARY

Of a Fall

AND SWEET

TO THE

R E M E M B R A N C E S



UPON THE

GRAFTSMAN'S Vindication

BEING AN

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Viscount de Bessy.

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A

CRAFTSMAN

EXTRAORDINARY.



BEFORE I enter on a particular Examination of the Points insisted on by the Pamphlet, or with much greater Propriety the Libel, I have undertaken to answer, permit me to say something of the Change there is lately made in the Dispute between the *Craftsman* and his Opponents, and how from Arguments of the utmost Consequence to the Publick they are now fallen upon Altercations about private Characters, I the rather trespass thus far on your Patience, because

the most worthy, perhaps, I had not erred in saying the most Noble Author before ~~me~~ upon his Performance with ~~me~~ of triumph, by telling us, ~~The~~ *The* ~~is indeed taken off, and the~~ *Craftsman has avowed the Conduct of the late Lord Bolingbroke.*

The Author, or Authors of that Paper, have been for a considerable Time past doing the utmost Service to the Nation, by infusing thro' it a true Spirit of Liberty, and endeavouring to render their Readers capable of exerting justly the Birth-Right of every Briton, viz. The judging of the Publick Affairs, and the Manner in which the Concerns of his Country have been managed. That they might do this with greater Certainty, Mr. D'Anvers thought fit, from an Hint of Mr. Oldcastle, to add Practice to Theory; and by Inspection into the *English* History, and Remark- ing on the Fort and the Foible, in the Conduct of our Princes and their Ministers, to justify what they

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advanced in Theory, from what is hardly to be controverted Examples and Experience. How well this was received by the Publick; appears from the Sale of those Papers, and how much Uneasiness it gave to that Man, who is ever applying to himself whatever is said of Mismanagement and Corruption, is as evident from the Informations against their Printer, the Trouble given their Publisher, and the cautious Embargo laid upon them at the Post-Office. But all this proving ineffectual, and *Caleb* being determin'd not to depart from his Observations, a new Project was thought on, and the *Petit Maitre* of the M---r's Scriblers was pick'd out for the displaying Defamation against two Gentlemen, whose known Virtue and Capacity made it not improbable, that they afforded some Assistance to Mr. *D'Arvers*. No sooner was the Campaign opened, but Numbers of the mercenary Band of Writers acted on the same Side, and it is shrewdly suspected,

pected, that the Great Man himself condescended now and then to engage in Person, from his known Proficiency in *Billinggate*; but 'twas all one, the *Craftsman* departed not from his Intention, but beheld these malicious Efforts with as little Resentment as some did the Siege of *Gibraltar*, and the taking of our Ships by the *Spaniards*: But when that End was Accomplish'd, when from the Current of political Transactions from some Hundred Years before, they had shewn what had been the Effects of weak Measures, tedious Negotiations, and absolute M — rs, Mr. *Oldcastle* thought fit, after having seen a proper Defe-
 rence paid to the Publick, by carrying on, maugre all Obstructions, so profitable a Speculum of Politicks, as most Animadversions are, to pay his Respects to the Gentlemen who had been injur'd on his and Mr. *D'Anvers's* Account, and in his Letter published the 22d of *May*, defends, or rather sets in a true Light their Characters, and
 with

with equal Candour and Modesty refutes the Scandal that had been so industriously heaped upon them. This was indeed an Act of Gratitude, or rather of Justice, a Thing so directly opposite to the Sentiments of the Great Man and his Followers, that I am not at all surprized at the Sight of that Bundle of Lies, Impertinence and Scandal vented by our Remarkers, since 'tis but natural, when a Man is knock'd down, for him to do all the Mischief he can, and throw whole Loads of Dirt, since he cannot find Stones.

'Tis however some sort of Honesty to confess in the sixth Page of his Work, that the Whole of that outrageous Torrent of hard Names, and scandalous Aspersions which swell his following Pages, arises from his fear of that Noble Person's becoming a Candidate for the Grace, Trust and Favour of which, he had the Honour and good Luck to be possess'd. This is enough to make amends in some Measure

Measure for all that comes after; for who could with any Patience bear a Competitor, whose Merit Friend and Foes are convinced of in so tender a Point, as that from which is derived all the Advantages he enjoys, which has raised him to a Seat among the Princes of the People, and enabled him like his Predecessor *Wendel* to adorn the County of his Nativity with a Palace. I shall bear then with all he is pleased to say in his Passion, and as far as I am capable of distinguishing between Facts and Ravings, shall give an Answer to what he says.

First then, as to his wife Interrogatories, Why did not the noble Person, who is the Object of his Malice, answer for himself? why did he not abide the publick Justice, and a long *&c.* of whys to the same Purpose; can he be ignorant of the Reason? Let him reflect on his own Declarations, let him remember the Confusion of the Times, and the Usage all Persons indifferently met with, who had expressed

press'd any Zeal in the Service of their
 late Royal Mistress; let him call to
 mind how hardly the noble Earl for
 whom he has of late learnt so much
 Respect escaped, tho' scarce any thing
 was so much as attempted to be made
 out against him after he had been
 tortured by a long Imprisonment,
 and been the Object of his Enemies
 utmost Insolence and Malice. Let
 him not forget too the Treatment of-
 -fered to the same noble Person against
 - whom the present Poison of his Libel
 is pointed, and I am persuaded that
 even himself, famed as he is for Assu-
 rance, will never have the effrontery
 to trouble us again with Queries of
 the like nature. To the far greater
 Part of what follows in his Remarks,
 the *Craftsman* had before-hand given
 all the Answer that could be expected;
 for sure he does not imagine that
 any Body will run the hazard of one
 of his new-fashioned Informations for
 the sake of animadverting on what
 were the Motives towards inflicting
 B the

the Attainders, and other Punishments of those Days, which as they flowed from his Advice, will ever be secure of his Approbation: Whether they did not as much contribute to that Ferment which happened soon after, and reduced his late Majesty to the necessity, however contrary to his Nature, of staining the beginning of his Reign in Blood: As his pursuit of the same Maxims hath rivetted an universal Discontent at present in the People, and taught them by their feeling more effectually, than ever the *Craftsman* could have done by his Reasoning, to distinguish between the Actions of the Prince and of his Ministers, I leave to his own Heart and the Publick Voice to determine.

Pass we on to his next Consideration, in which he expresses so much impotent Malice at those who are so daring as to continue their Friendship for the noble Person who is the Object at once of his Resentment and his Fear.

Fear. He has given such a Catalogue as his utmost Malice could suggest; but I do not find that he himself has Impudence enough to assert that any of them are purchased after the same manner with his and the Associates of *Catiline*; by the plunder of the State and the distribution of Bribes drawn from the very Vitals of the Publick. His Suppositions appear to be the Product of an envious Heart and an almost distracted Brain; whereas what I have said is as obvious as that himself is disused abroad, and hated at home; a Proposition evident to every Man who has either his Eyes or his Ears open.

I am sorry I have it not in my Power to entertain my Readers with something that has more solidity; but the fright the poor Man is in about the *Craftsman's* recommending this same Gentleman, as our Courtier so famed for Manners is pleased to call him, to Trust and Favour, has so transported him, that we meet with

nothing almost throughout his Pamphlet but calling of Names, at which there is no wonder he is so expert, since if he can but give suitable Appellations to his own Crimes, and then apply them boldly to another, there is no doubt of his passing him upon all who give Credit to his Libel, for one of the foulest Monsters the World ever saw.

The remainder of his Declamation is composed of his usual Strains of Eloquence, by which he has risen and by which he supports himself in Power, such as gross Misrepresentations of Facts, and impudent Assertions of Falshood. The Story of the Duke of *Marlborough* and Earl of *Godolphin*, and the notoriety of their continuing uniform in their Conduct, because the Fact is in shew true, and in the bottom false. The War against *France*, which it is confessed was carry'd on with the greatest Success and Glory under the Conduct of the Duke in its original, was undertaken for

reducing the exorbitant Power of that Nation, and keeping even the Ballance of *Europe*. There were some People therefore that thought whenever this could be brought about either by the event of a War, or otherwise, 'twas time a Peace should be made, for ascertaining each Prince's Rights, and giving thereby an assurance of Publick Tranquility. The Death of the Emperor, and the then King of *Spain's* ascending to the Imperial Throne, gave them hopes that this End might be attained by Means less expensive and burthensome to the People than the excessive Charge of Fleets, Armies, and foreign Subsidies. The Ministry were of another Opinion; they were for still continuing our Load, or rather increasing it till Troops of the Confederates were at the Gates of *Paris*. So that saying the Ministry were first and last for a War, and that therefore they never in that Sense changed their Measures, may be true; but to say they pursued their

their original Design, or what was at least said to be their Design, the giving a regular, well-founded Peace to Europe, is begging the Question, and that too against the positive Sentiments of the Legislature, who gave as great a Sanction to the Measures of those at whom this Author rails, as they have ever done since to any of our numerous Treaties and innumerable Negotiations.

The Charge I am next to Answer, is that of Defamation: By the way, this Defamation is a wonderful Favourite with our late Court Writers. And this is urged against the noble Person in whose Defence I have taken upon me the Honour to speak with equal boldness of Assertion, and foulness of Language. But when this, like most of what is said by our present wise and able Ministers, comes to be examined, 'tis an untruth, or in the courtly Style of an Ambassador, a Lie. The then Ministry thought fit to treat all who were not as fond of Blood and
Slaughter

Slaughter as themselves, both in Language and in Print, as Pensioners to France, and Enemies to their Country. This noble Remarker himself admits, that one might have differed even with those Illustrious Ministers in Opinion, without a Crime; if so, where was the Fault of defending that Opinion, and when provoked to it, to shew the evident Disadvantages that appear'd to them from carrying on the War longer? But this was attacking the Ministry, and that is Defamation. Why so was all the Reams of foul-mouth'd Calumny vented against the noble Person of whom we are speaking, that Earl who is suddenly so much in favour, and even openly and avowedly against the Person of her late Majesty herself. The celebrated short History of the Parliament, whose Motto was a true Prophecy of what its Author has since brought about,

Venalis Populus venalis Curia Patrum!

was

was of the same Stamp, and tho' in the Days of those wicked Ministers, who, as our Author tells us, had nothing so much at Heart as destroying the Liberty of the Press, it pass'd with Impunity; yet were such another to come out at present, I much question if *Japhet Crook's* Sentence would be thought a sufficient Punishment for its Author.

But the Lord *Bolingbroke* assisted such Writers himself, and this was a flagrant Offence surely, matchless Modesty in him who makes this Charge, and who is continually surrounded with Guards of Janizary Authors daily imploy'd to traduce the Memories of the Dead, or murder the Reputation of the living; while he himself is notoriously known, and no Body can deny it, both to direct their Pens, and reward their Labours— But is there no Difference, our Remarker has pointed out a material one, That Noble Person encouraged him, he says, by his own Bounty,

ty,

ly, whereas the Writers I speak of do not only confess, but glory in it, that they receive their Wages from the Treasury. — But whether his Resentment carried me, far be it from me to say a Word more on this Subject, or traduce his firm Friends and Confederates, the Power of *Grubstreet* his Alliance, with whom is the only One he has had the good Luck to perfect in his long and so much wondered at Administration.

But the Evidence of his Treachery and Ingratitude to a late noble Earl, whose Name I am heartily sorry comes to be bandied about on this Occasion, is proved beyond a Question. Why, yes truly, that Earl is presenting a Petition or Memorial to the Queen, stuff'd with Accusations and Reproaches of the Lord *Bolingbroke*, which are all to be taken for Proofs on his Word, is notable Evidence indeed not of my Lord *Bolingbroke's* hatred of the Earl, but that there was Room for it.

It is true, the Noble Earl, at the
C time

time of his presenting the Memorial, was of the same Opinion, and from the Force of that Opinion, apparently did all he could to fally the Reputation of the Noble Person, of whom we are speaking; this Endeavour of his, tho' it fail'd of Success at the Time when Things were recent, and when her Majesty, who, notwithstanding the base Innuendo of the Remarker, against her Understanding, knew well how to distinguish Men, was then alive. Yet it has since recommended him, and his Memorial, to the Man, by whom of all the World, he was most hated, most persecuted, and most injured. The *Craftsman* has given us an Assurance, that the Noble Person aspersed by this Label, did neither project nor procure the Earl's Disgrace; and the Thing is notorious in itself; he was turn'd out, not from the Envy or Intreigues of his fellow Servants, as our Author affects to call them, but from his betraying her Majesty. Before I take
 Leave

Leave of this Point, and with it of my Lord of Oxford, I cannot help regretting, that that Noble Peer cannot have rest in his Grave, and that to all the Affronts he suffer'd in his Life, from the Insolence of the same ingrateful Hand, his Memory must now be branded with the deepest stain a malicious Heart could invent, the the Side-wind Elogies of the Remarker.

We are now come to the Reign of his late Majesty, and the Noble Person whose Defence I have assum'd the Honour to undertake, who by the *Craftsman* is said to have received his Merry unask'd, and unearn'd. The Remarker is pleas'd to be very loud upon this Head, and quotes to us a Passage in the Journal of the House of Commons, being a Message from his Majesty, wherein he acquaints them, that the Gentleman (we speak of, says my Author) had seven Years before, made his humble Application and Submission, &c. ay, certainly, in what other Words was it probable, the
King

King should acquaint that House? or in what other Words can it be imagined it should have been framed by him who is so fond of taking upon himself the Honour of having carried it? but how far this goes towards contradicting what has been said by or for that Noble Person, who by unask'd and unearned, certainly intended no more than that he did not obtain it by servile Applications, or by acting the Part of a Spy, and receiving it as the Reward of base and scandalous Services, I leave to my Reader and the World to judge.

He comes next to justifying the M—r in acting in Opposition to the Inclinations and Directions of the late King his Master, and with what Reason does he assign? Why, truly in the first Place, he is under a mighty Concern, about the Pollution of the H— of L—, if his Leviathan of Treason, should again have ate thee Leviathan of Impudence. Can he remember no Body that was expelled the

the

the House of Commons, and voted on full Evidences, guilty of a Crime almost as infamous as downright Thieving, and who from the Conviction of his own Heart, was about to evade the farther Vengeance due to him by a much meaner, base and pusillanimous Act, than that of leaving the Kingdom; and tho' this is notorious, has notwithstanding had the good Luck to live to sit again in that House, and be a Curse and Scandal to the Nation. Can he remember no Acts of Favour extended to the same Person, about the Time I mentioned? Has he no Notion of applying the old Proverb of saving a Th— from the Halter— Prithee most worthy Scribler, most noble Author, when the next fit of Gall is upon thee, check it with these reflections.

But perhaps his next Reason may have more weight: We'll see. Great is the force of Truth, for it will sometimes exert itself, even from the Mouths of those who have served

ved a double Apprenticeship to Lying. This is the Case of our Remarker, when he owns, that the great Argument that swayed him, the Minister, to frustrating his Majesty's kind Intentions towards the noble Person we are speaking of, was his Jealousy, which he is at great Pains to prove is well grounded; why, according to his Way of Arguing, who ever doubted it. A Man whom long acquaintance with Publick Affairs, has never qualified so much as with the Air of a Statesman, or the good Manners of a Courtier, might well dread the Appearance of him, whom his greatest Enemies cannot deny, to be at once one of the ablest and most polite Persons of the Age, especially since he was sure of being eclipsed by his Eloquence, the sole Quality to which from the penitential whining of his apologetical Speeches, and the spumeous Torrent of his insolent Declamations, with the utmost Arrogance and Vain-glory, he lays claim.

His

His next Step is with relating to an Appeal made in the *Craftsman* to the knowledge of a noble Lord; at first he is out of Humour because Mr. *D'Amers* has not said what Lord; then he plainly acknowledges he knows what Lord; but says, that appealing to him, whose Judgment was not to be come at, was foolish, and what not; and in the close, ventures to give us the Sentiments of that noble Lord, which ten Lines before he says were impossible to be known; and roundly asserts, that he would have joined with him in calling Names and abusing Folks: When this most noble Remarker is out of his raving Fit, I would have him recollect that if his or his Patrons (for 'tis odds but they are all one) Character, should be laid before the same worthy Peer, with his, he has so long and so earnestly been endeavouring to traduce, on whom would the Brand of all the Infamy his Crimes deserve, be most like to fall? I believe, as he says,

'twill

it will be no very extraordinary Presumption if we should guess, His Lordship's Opinion, I believe, would agree with that of the People, and his Judgment fall on the same Head, whom they load with their Curses.

As I am obliged throughout this Pamphlet, to use a Language, and write in a Style strongly tinged with the *Philipick*, I must intreat the pardon of my Readers, for the plainness of my Speech, since if a Man is by necessity engaged in a Brangle at *Temple Stairs* or *Billingsgate*, there is no being heard but in the Language of the Place; and I flatter myself, that if you peruse that Mass of Scurrility I here attempt to answer, you will rather be surprized at my Temper, than be offended with my Warmth.

But to go on; he now enters upon a Censure of this noble Person's Management, while he was Secretary of State, and takes an Opportunity of returning to his old Style of writing
and

and railing at the *French*. Thanks to the wondrous Changes! the inscrutable Revolutions of our Modern Negotiations! Six Months ago I am persuaded, even this Writer would not have exprest himself with so much heat; nay, even now, methinks, 'tis not grateful to our good Allies, who have lent him many a helping Hand, when both his Place and his Neck were in Danger. But what is the Substance of all his Charge? Why truly, my Lord Bishop, and the rest of that Ministry, made a Peace, which some say was not a good one, but appears on all hands, however, a better than their Successors in the Ministry, even with the approbation of P—, have been since able to procure; and such as it was, I believe it will be agreed, that no Depredations were committed afterwards by *French* and *Spanish* Ships; that *Dunkirk*, thro' the invincible Firmness even of those Ministers, was demolished; the Possession of *Gibraltar* secur'd; and the

forefight of that Minister justified, whose Expressions served for the Jest of Party-Writers at that time, and is awkwardly reflected upon by the very Author I have before me, since the Treaty of *Utrecht*, with respect to King *Philip's* Renunciation, has effectually executed itself. I might add a great deal more on this, and some other Heads, of great Importance to the Kingdom, but I confess I do not care to be confuted by those Arguments he has always at hand, *Messengers, Warrants* and *Informations*, by which, to make use of his own Words, he prostitutes the Royal Authority, and wages War against the common Sense and common Sentiments of the People.

I have done for the present with what this disperse of Slander says of a noble Person, who, if he were then misled into any thing, which might possibly have been to the Diservice of his Country, is, I dare say, heartily sorry for it, and has endeavour'd to
attone

atone for it by the Caution he has used in every Step of his Conduct since, except it be with regard to the Preference; I am always persuaded he will allow, to the good of the King and Kingdom, to the Advantage, or even tho' it were to the Disadvantage of, any first Minister whatever.

I shall now follow our Author to his next attack, upon a Gentleman to whose Character 'tis almost an Injury to offer a Defence; but because I think this heap of Sophistry, Falshoods and Impertinence, ought to be detected, for the sake of exposing this Author, and Patron, rather than to justify the worthy Patriot, or the Opinion the World universally has of him. Points which I am conscious, are too well established, to need any Assistance from my weak Pen. I proceed; The first Fire of our most noble Remarker is from a numerous Battery of If's, which are answered in a few Words. The honourable Gentleman he mentions has shewn the heartiest Duty and

Respect that is possible, for his Majesty and his illustrious Majesty, and has always acted as one swayed by that Interest, tho' he has not on all Occasions thought it his own, his Country or his Prince's Interest, to comply with every Motion of his Ministry. His Oppositions have been ever well founded, and his Behaviour such in *Parliament*, as the *Craffsman* says truly might not have been unworthy a *Roman* in *Rome's* best time, and in her so renowned Senate. But what is the most astonishing Piece of Assurance, is, that this Remarker is not only angry, and does not only inveigh against those Checks he may have met with from this Gentleman, in the course of the present Administration, but he is even offended with his Loyalty, and breaks his low Jest on the Marks of deference that Gentleman has, and I dare say is ever ready to pay to his Prince. His Duty offered to his Majesty, on his Accession, with equal good Manners to the King, and to the Gentleman he

is

is now calumniating, is called paying
 Worship to the *Rising Sun*; and he
 expresses his surprize that a Man who
 would pass for a *Patriot*, should be
 dumb in his Voice, neither have Words
 in his Mouth when the Queen's Reve-
 nue came to be settled. What can be
 the source of this Passion? Nothing
 but the Rage he is in, that no part of
 this Gentleman's Proceedings, no Ac-
 tion of his Life, will give him leave
 to fasten a stain of Disloyalty on him,
 or so much as give Colour to a sug-
 gestion, that his open dislike of some
 late Measures, proceeded not from an
 Apprehension of the Consequences,
 that might attend them, but from a
 Pique at his Majesty's Person or Go-
 vernment. How pitifully does the
 Man speak, or what a Character does
 he attempt to give us of him, who is
 as apparently the Delight of his Coun-
 try, as another is the Object of its
 hate? For my part, when I consider
 the little Fetches, the mean Inventions,
 the scandalous Imuendo's, by which
 he

he would asperse this honourable Man, I cannot help thinking it the Language of one of his or his Patron's Sycophants, earning their Pensions, by decrying the most shining Merit, and sinking other Reputations as low as they can, to prevent the Great Man's perceiving that he is singly the Butt of National Resentment, and to keep him in some tolerable Humour with himself.

Of such a Nature is the Heap of Objections that one Remarker has hurled altogether against the Reputation of this so worthy Patriot, tho' he at the same Time cannot help expressing his Sentiments of those who are for and against him in the House, and evidently shewing his Contempt for the former, whom, from a Compliance with his Views, he styles Members of the Parliament of *Paris*, and and his Rancour against the latter, whom he nicknames fit Persons to sit in a *Polish Diet*. I dare say the Speech will make little Impression on
the

the World, with respect to him against whom it's levell'd, and none at all upon that honourable Person himself, who is too conscious of his own Innocence to be shocked at the Aspersions, and knows too well the Character of him, by whom and for whom those pitiful Flirts of Calumny are invented, not to despise his Malice.

For the particular Points he insists on, they are many of them manifestly false, such as that the worthy Person whom he would vilify, is lead, guided, and wholly directed by old *Tories*, and Veteran *Jacobites*, and more especially by Men who have been in the *Pretender's* Service. Our Remarker is so sensible himself of the honourable Gentleman's Sentiments, with regard to this Point, that he, but a few Pages back, insinuates what Usage the Noble Person (we have spoken of before) was to expect, in case this Gentleman and his Friends should have Success, who he would fain persuade us, would lay him aside, and
treat

treat him with Neglect; but now in a few Sides, he thinks it a more advantageous Calumny to lay the Charge of *Jacobitism* on this Noble Person afresh, and then pretend that he, and such as he, are Governors of that worthy Gentleman, against whom he is now bending his Resentments. This is a plain Contradiction, as the whole is a Falstiy, but Falsties and Contradictions are natural from the Mouth, and from the Pen of one whom Guilt and Envy have almost driven to Destruction.

The Vanity of comparing his Circumstances at the Time of his coming into Power with those of the Gentleman whom he would traduce, is at the same Time like most of his other elaborate Arguments, ready to raise at once our Indignation and Contempt. He is even for evading this Comparison, after he has enter'd upon it, by turning it to the Estate of that Gentleman, and of the M---r's as it now stands, and which of you will take his

his Word for it, is not exorbitant. Here 'tis certain he would have the Advantage, and that honourable Person's would doubtless fall much farther short of the Minister's present Possessions, than the Minister's Paternal Fortune did of the Nine thousand a Year he talks of. But his and his Author's Brains are so turned with his being at the Head of the Treasury, that I am in hopes next time he is seized with an Itch of Scribling, we shall have the whole Estimate of his Worth, with a Table of the Ways and Means by which it was acquired, and an Appendix of how much of it lies buried in the Workmens Bills for the Folly at *Ch—*, and the Palace in *N—*.

'Tis a strange Thing, that those whole Houses are made of Glass, cannot forbear flinging Stones. What a terrible Return might this Man meet with? what a Catalogue could I exhibit of Favours, Obligations, nay of Substance, were not my Hands ty'd,

E for

for fear of disobliging those truly honourable Persons, whose Characters I vindicate, and who I am sensible would never forgive, much less approve my following his Examples, but submit that the Ingratitude of the Accuser should be totally hid, rather than a Detection should in any Point fully the Honour of the Accused?

Never was such a loose given to an Itch of vain Glory, as in the last Pages of this Pamphlet. What aggrandizing himself? what depressing others? how ridiculous his Self-Panegyrick? how malicious? how groundless are his Satyrs? and to how little Purpose both?

But there is one Passage I cannot pass over too hastily, and it is where he has the Arrogance to talk of himself or his Patron, in the Stile of a Prince. This honourable Person depended upon his Favour, if you will believe him; he quitted his Office of Secretary at War, because he knew the Necessity of the Times would soon put it in the Remarkers or Patron's Power

Power to give him a better Post. The Ministers, of whom you must take it along with you, that this same Person, this Author or Dictator, was still at the Head, were obliged to take the Place of Cofferer of the Household, from this same honourable Gentleman, because forsooth he had endeavoured to compel them to make him Principal Secretary of State. Them. Whom? Why the Ministry, and this Great Man at their Head. For my part, I always thought hitherto, that the King had disposed of such high Posts as Cofferer, and Secretary of State; but our Remarker tells ye quite another thing; 'tis the *Ministry* that does all this, and Persons are not turned out because they offend the King, or injure the People, but because they oppose the Ministry. Well, let this Confession be recorded; for if his Insolence had not been provoked to glory in it, it might have been difficult to have found Proof.

We might enter deeper into this Matter, and divert our Readers, by

getting them to reflect on the Patron, and his Client. The former, is a Man of a shatter'd Fortune, whose sole Dependance lay upon the Success, I had almost said Charity, of a Party. He who follows him, is a Gentleman of Nine thousand Pounds a Year paternal Estate, of much greater Parts, of vastly greater Learning, and whose Character, since the Story is so ridiculous in itself, I will not injure by a farther Comparison.

In his final Pages, he unites his hitherto separated Streams of Scandal, and stretches his Wit and his Malice upon the Tenter-hooks, to maul them both off at a Time, but with what Success I leave every impartial Reader to judge. For my part, I am heartily glad to get out from this filthy Labyrinth, and to see the Dung of this *Augean* Stable draw to an End. In the Close however of these Animadversions, I must beg leave to remind you, how base both the Man and his Cause must be, who to draw a Writer from
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the Consideration of such Subjects as he knew must open the Eyes of the World, and leave the Weakness, Wick- edness, and Self-Interestedness of his Measures, without Colour or Excuse, should by himself, or his hireling Au- thors, vent the most bitter Reproaches, the most malicious Calumnies, against two Persons, whom nothing but their Virtue, could have made the Objects of his Spleen and Resentment to such a Degree. This, I say, must convince you, of the meanness of his Spirit. As the Grandeur, the Power, the unlimited Disposal of all things, he even in this Pamphlet assumes to him- self, are the most glaring *Proofs* of the Arrogance and Iniquity of his Actions.

F I N I S

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